



# The Shelby News.

AMERICANS SHALL RULE AMERICA.

The Shelby News is the largest and cheapest newspaper in Kentucky.

Terms—\$2 in advance; \$2 50, payable within six months after subscribing, at which time all subscriptions will be due and chargeable with interest.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1856.

NEW POST OFFICE.—The Postmaster General has established a new post office at Peebles Valley, Oldham Co., and appointed C. FRANK SMITH, Postmaster thereof.—Peebles is rapidly growing into a place of considerable importance.

Geological Survey.—We had intended to say something this week about the necessity of pushing on the geological survey of this State; but find that we cannot, without delaying our issue to too late an hour. We hope, however, that the Legislature will make a liberal appropriation; and have the work prosecuted as fast as possible, to be thorough.

## Agricultural Convention of Kentucky.

The adjourned meeting of this Convention will be held in Frankfort, on the 21st inst. The officers of the Society will be elected then; and it is desired that all sections of the State be well represented, and that the most capable and efficient officers be chosen. The act of incorporation has not as yet been passed by the Legislature; and a large assemblage of all persons interested, from all parts of the State, is particularly desired, so that the Legislature may feel well assured of the importance, and popularity of the measure. The Committee on the Constitution and By-Laws of the Society will meet at my house on the 20th inst., and they will be received at Ducker's Depot from the morning and evening cars.

ROBERT W. SCOTT, Sec'y.

RECOVERING.—Mr. Cass has so far recovered from his recent fall that he will probably resume his seat in the Senate this week.

FAILURE OF THE SUGAR CROP IN CUBA.—By the arrival of the Quaker City, at New York, the accounts of the failure of the sugar crop is confirmed, and the continuous rains are fast destroying all hopes of a large crop. The pressed cane will not dry, and owing to the scarcity of fuel consequent upon this, more than half of the crop will be left standing in the field, the planters being unable to grind it.

THE NEW MINISTER TO ENGLAND.—A telegram from Washington, of the 15th, says Mr. DALLAS, Minister to England, took leave of the President on that evening. He left for Philadelphia on the following morning to make preparations for his departure by the Baltic on the 5th of March. PHILIP N. DALLAS, his son, has been appointed secretary of legation. Mr. DALLAS has received his final instructions, but much is left to his discretion. He will not return to Washington unless the news from Europe shall change the aspect of our own affairs with England, so as to make further instructions necessary. Our relations with Great Britain are considered very critical.

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT.—We were shown this morning a counterfeit five dollar gold piece, which was most admirably executed, and for which we would advise our readers to look out. The piece is nearly of the size, color, and weight of the true half eagle, but its spurious character can be detected by ringing it, as it sounds, when thrown down, precisely like lead. On a very close examination the milling on the edges appears to be cut too deep. The piece we saw was dated 1855, and a slight deflection from the right position may be observed in the last figure 5 in the date. We have no doubt but that numbers of these bogus coins are in circulation.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

THE LOUISVILLE RIOTS.—The N. O. Picayune, of the 8th inst., gives the following account of the arrest of the persons who murdered Theodore Rhodes, during the riots in Louisville, in August last:

BEFORE RECORDER BRIGHT.—A partial examination was held in the case of Andrew Burns, alias Patrick Burns, who is accused of having, in August last, shot and murdered Theodore Rhodes, at Louisville, Ky., and Patrick Cavanaugh, alias Chas. Cavanaugh, who was arrested on a charge of having aided and abetted in the commission of said offense. The testimony against Burns was positive, one witness having sworn that he saw the offense committed by him. Thereupon the Recorder remanded him to prison, to await a requisition from the Governor of Kentucky, but as there was no testimony against Cavanaugh, he was discharged.

Kansas Difficulties.—On the 12th inst., President Pierce issued a proclamation, setting forth that indications exist that public tranquility and the supremacy of the law in Kansas is endangered by the reprehensible acts and purposes of persons both within and without the Territory, who purpose to direct and control its political organization by force; and that combinations have been formed therein to resist the execution of the Territorial laws, and thus in effect to subvert by violence all the present constitutional and legal authority; that persons residing without the Territory, but near its borders, contemplate armed intervention in the affairs thereof; that the inhabitants of remote States are collecting and engaging men and providing arms for the same purpose; and combinations within the Territory, by the agency and emissaries and other means, to induce individuals States of the Union to interfere in the affairs thereof, in violation of the Constitution of the United States. Plans for the determination of future institutions of the Territory, if carried into execution from within, the same will constitute the fact of insurrection, and if from without, that of invasive aggression, and will in either case justify and require the forcible interposition of the whole power of the General Government, as will maintain the laws thereof, and the Union. He commands all persons engaged in unlawful combinations against the constituted authority of the Territory of Kansas, to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes, and warns all such persons, that any attempted insurrection in the Territory, or aggressive intrusion into the same, will be resisted not only by the employment of the local militia, but also by that of any available force of the United States troops, to the end of assuring immunity of violence and full protection to persons and property, and the civil rights of all peaceful, law-abiding inhabitants of the Territory. If in any part of the Union the fury of faction or fanaticism, inflamed into a disregard of the general principle of popular sovereignty, which under the Constitution is fundamental to the whole structure of our institutions—if to bring on the country the dire calamity of arbitration of arms in that Territory, it shall be between lawless violence on one side, and conservative force on the other, wielded by the legal authority of the General Government.

The House passed the bill introduced by Mr. MARSHALL of Mason, in reference to the State's insuring real and personal property. We will hereafter publish the bill.

On the 15th, in the Senate, Mr. BUCKNER, from the committee on the Judiciary, asked to be discharged from the further consideration of the bill for the benefit of Shelby College. Mr. BULLOCK spoke at length in opposition to the discharge of the committee. Messrs. BUCKNER and WADSWORTH advocated the refusal of the committee; and the Senate refused to discharge the committee: yeas 11; nays 23.

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YEAS—Messrs. Allen, Bullock, Cavanagh, DeCourcey, Edwards, Gillis, Haggis, Harris, Howard, Irvine, Palmer, Smith, Stone, Suddith, Weis, Williams and Woodson.—17.

NAYS—Messrs. Barlow, Buckner, Burton, Collins, Conklin, Hay, Headley, Hogan, Howell, Kephart, Kohlhaas, Marin, Mathewson, McFarland, Ripley, Wadsworth, Walton and Wright.—16.

On the 16th the vote rejecting the bill for the benefit of Shelby College was reconsidered in the Senate, and the bill was made the order of the day for the 18th, at 11 o'clock.

## Bank Message.

Gov. MOREHEAD, communicated to the Senate the following message on signing the Ashland and the People's Bank bills:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, February 15, 1856.

Gentlemen of the Senate:

I have approved and signed an enrolled bill, entitled, an act to establish the People's Bank of Kentucky, in connection with an enrolled bill supplemental thereto, entitled, an act supplemental to an act to establish the People's Bank, considering them as virtually one act. Also an enrolled bill, entitled, an act to incorporate the Bank of Ashland, in connection with the act supplemental thereto, entitled, an act supplemental to an act to incorporate the Bank of Ashland, considering them as virtually one act. All of which originated in the Senate.

It may not be improper to say that I have seen no reason whatever to change the views expressed by me in my message. I still think that "there ought to be no unnecessary or unsafe expansion of the currency," and that it would not add any thing to the prosperity of the State to increase the number of our banks." The Legislature, however, has in its wisdom thought differently. With the sincere and unaffected respect which I entertain for that body, I have given to the whole subject all the consideration demanded by its importance, and while I still honestly entertain the opinion that these banks will add nothing to the permanent prosperity of our country; yet with the comparatively small capital incorporated, I cannot say that they will create an unsafe expansion of the currency. As the interest of the public seems to be well guarded by the passage of the supplemental bills, I have, in deference to the legislative will, concluded and accordingly approved and signed these bills, notwithstanding much hesitation and even doubt.

C. S. MOREHEAD.

Sabine Volunteers.—Hon. ALEX. K. MARSHALL, the Representative in Congress from the Lexington District, writes to the Lexington Observer and Reporter as follows: regarding the "Sabine Volunteers":

Some days ago, I presented the question of the right of the "Sabine Volunteers" to bounty lands under the act of 1855.

Their claims had been heretofore rejected, but under a decision of the Secretary of the Interior (to which my attention was called by a gentleman of Frankfort) in the case of the volunteers in the Cherokee removal, the right of the Sabine Volunteers seemed to be clearly settled. This case, submitted to the Secretary of the Interior, was by him referred for decision to the Commissioner of Pensions. I have received from him an opinion that the principle settled in the decision of the claims of Cherokee Volunteers is directly applicable to the Sabine Volunteers; and that their claims would be admitted accordingly.

Standing Committees.—Mr. Speaker BANKS has appointed the following Standing Committees of the House:

Committee on Elections—Washburn, of Maine; Stephen, Watson, Spinler, Oliver, of Missouri; Hickman, Colfax, Smith, of Alabama; and Bingham, Ways and Means—Campbell, of Ohio; Cobb, of Georgia; Thompson, of Tennessee; who were reelected at his own request; Davis, of Maryland; Sage, Phelps, Committee on Claims—Giddings, Leitch, Bishop, Jones, of Pennsylvania; and Bell, of New Jersey; Committee on Foreign Affairs—Knowell, of New York; Harlan, Cobb, McQueen, Tyson, Kemett, Fenton, and Comins. Committee on Post Roads—Dowell, of Kentucky; Gilmer, and Marshall, of Illinois; Waller, of Tennessee; and Terrell, of Texas.

Committee on Manufactures—Clark, of Kentucky; Thompson, of Tennessee; and Bell, of New Jersey; Committee on Small Roads—Barbour, Cassie, Galloway, Harris, of Alabama; Lake, Wakeman, and Tappan.

Committee on Internal Revenue—Kingsley, Murray, Smith, of Virginia; English, Fuller, of Maine; Allen, Clawson, Craig, and Emrie.

Committee on Expenditures—Dean, Covode, Kelly, Mott, Parker, Van, Elliott, Walton, and Branch.

Committee on Agriculture—Patterson, of Ohio; Thompson, of Kentucky; and Clark, of Indiana.

Committee on Manufactures—Clegg, of New Jersey; and Marshall, of Illinois; Waller, of Tennessee; and Terrell, of Texas.

Committee on Small Roads—Bull, of New Jersey; and Keitt, of South Carolina.

Committee on Manufactures—Browne, Allbright, Edmundson, Miller, of New York; Miller, of Indiana; Craig, Knapp, Woodruff, and Hall, of Iowa.

Committee on Internal Revenue—Oliver, of New York; Savage, of New Jersey; and Dyer, of Connecticut.

Committee on Small Roads—Stranahan, Bovee, Haven, Winslow, Sewall, Davis, of Massachusetts; Boyce, and Midway, of New York; and Dyer, of Connecticut.

Committee on Manufactures—Kingsley, Murray, Smith, of Virginia; English, Fuller, of Maine; Merritt, Zollinger, and McMillen.

Indian Affairs—Pringle, Orr, Bellingshaw, Greenwood, Lester, Hall, of Massachusetts; Todd, Cartwright, and Hopper, of New Jersey.

Military Affairs—Quinn, Allison, Sapp, Faulkner, Williams, Stanton, Denver, Buffington, Washington, and Wadsworth, of Ohio; and Clegg, of Indiana.

Committee on Small Roads—Bull, of New Jersey; and Keitt, of South Carolina.

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LIBERTY AND UNION—ONE AND INSEPARABLE.

Of Sales, advertised in the *Shelby News*, and by bills printed at the News Office.

AT PUBLIC SALE.

February 28: Personal Property of James Venable.

See bills and adv.

March 4: Personal Property of N. O. Wilson. See bills and adv.

March 6: The Personal Property of D. McWilliams, dec'd. See adv and bills.

AT PRIVATE SALE:

Farm of R. Merriweather. See adv.

Farm of J. R. Parish. See advertisement.

John W. Gill's very desirable Farm, near Clayville.

See advertisement, and Two Town Residences. See adv; and apply to R. C. Tevis.

A Store House, and Two Town Residences. See adv; and apply to T. W. Brown.

A fine Rockwood. See advertisement.

Henri F. Middleton, Editor and Proprietor

"against the insidious wife of foreign nations, (I confess to you, my dear friends, that a few persons try to do it,) to steadily awake, stirr up, and excite a sense that foreign influence is a curse, and that we must be free, or we shall be slaves."

"It is time we should become a little more Americanized.—Jacob.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1856.

THOMASON COUNCIL, No. 159,

Of the AMERICAN ORDER, meets in the Court House, every THURSDAY NIGHT, at 7 o'clock.

By order of the Council.

J. M. MCGRAH. Secretary.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Read all the cards under the head of Special Notices.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Warning Order. See notice of H. A. Chin, Clerk of Shelby County Court, to James Travis and Eliza Travis.

Sales. See the advertisements of James Venable, and N. O. Wilson, giving notice of the sales of their personal property. At each sale, there are Hogs and other valuable stock.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS a certain Remedy for Dropsey—Chronic Disease, Hutchinson, 323 of Burlington, Vermont, was for fifteen years a sufferer from this disease, so bad was he one part of the time, that the water actually oozed through the pores of the skin, and three days change of apparel became necessary. Every day he applied his pills to find relief, and in a few days he was no longer a hopeless case, his recovery his sister who had derived great benefit by the use of Holloway's Pills, begged him, as a favor to her, to try them; fortunately for him he did not refuse, and so he prepared a choice of his pills, and in a few weeks he was again attending to business, having thoroughly got rid of the disorder, and in the most excellent health and spirits. These Pills work wonders in liver and kidney complaints.

Louisville Advertisement.

Chancery Court, Our readers who deal in Louisville, are referring to the advertisement of Huber, Barrett & Co., Dealers in China and other wares. Purchasers cannot find more pleasant and agreeable men to deal with in the city.

To Correspondents.—The Poem by "M. E. B." has been received, and will appear in our next. We thank our fair correspondent for her favor, and hope the next will not be withheld until "some time next year, perhaps." We did not threaten: only proposed "so to do;" and, next time, we will, have by her lecture, aided in illustrating the feasibility of the proposition.

The attention of Mr. S. had been first drawn to this subject, only a few months back; and he was astonished at what had been achieved, both in Europe and in this country, by those who had been laboring in this great and holy cause. Were it not for the high and distinguished names which were connected with it, and which invested the authorities in its possession with unquestionable weight and consideration, he would be forced to reject the facts that had come to his knowledge as unworthy of confidence or belief.

The first experiment made at educating Idiots was in France, about the year 1800. It, however, proved a failure. Some twenty-five years afterwards, the subject was again brought to the attention of scientific men in that country, so remarkable for genius and learning; and it was left to *SEGUIN*—a name which is rendered immortal by his devotion to this great cause—to demonstrate to the world, that even the driveling Idiot can be raised from his filth and misery to the dignity of a responsible human being. Mr. S. quoted various authorities on this point, and pressed his own deductions. He stated that there were schools now in successful operation in France, Prussia, Switzerland, England and in Germany; and in New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts; in our own beloved Union.

For the last three or four weeks we have been engaged *pro no publico*, and have not had leisure to pay the usual attention to our editorial duties. After one or two weeks more, we shall again readjust our harness, and hope to make up all deficiencies. The state of our health, imperatively demanded some relaxation from our unceasing toil.

SEMINATOR BULLOCK.—Well may this distract the pride of their Senator. He has the respect and confidence of, and is personally esteemed by, every Legislator that knows him. No measure in which his constituents are interested, whether of a general or local character, comes up that he is not enlisted in advancing it. There is no lukewarmness in his support, or opposition, to bills brought forward, where the good of the Commonwealth, or the interests of his immediate constituents are involved. Well will it be, if the State should long have his services.

Shelby College Bill.—The bill for the benefit of Shelby College was taken up on Thursday last, in the Senate, and Senator BULLOCK spoke on it over an hour. His speech was admitted by all, we believe, to be the speech of the session. We heard men of distinction visiting at Frankfort, and who listened to Mr. BULLOCK throughout, say that it was as noble an effort as ever was heard in the Senate Chamber. On Friday the bill was defeated by one vote. On Saturday the vote was reconsidered. The bill was set for Monday, but was not, we believe, reached. We hope that it will pass. The people of Shelbyville are unanimous in its favor; and we do not see that there should be opposition from other sections of the State.

The Ashland Bank.—The bill chartering the Bank of Ashland, with a Branch at Shelbyville, has been signed by the Governor. The bill is long. We could not get a certified copy of it in time for this week's issue; but expect to lay it before our readers in the next.

In the meantime, we are requested to call a meeting of the Commissioners appointed by the Legislature to open books for the subscription of the stock of the Branch at this place, in Shelbyville, on Saturday next, the 23d instant, to take proper measures for the commencement of their duties. Below we give, from memory, the names of the Commissioners. It is hoped that all will be present. The Senator from Ashland asserts, that the stock in the mother Bank—\$400,000—will be subscribed in one month from the opening of the books. Surely we will not be behind in taking the stock—\$200,000—of the Shelbyville branch. We believe that the stock will be taken very promptly by persons abroad, if the people of Shelby, Spencer and Henry do not at once step forward, so soon as the books are opened, and subscribe it.

The Commissioners are: Wm. S. Helm, J. Shelby Todd, Stephen H. Myles, Lewis Melone, Wm. T. Beckham, William A. Threlkeld, R. B. Winlock, M. D. McHenry, James L. O'Neill, James M. Bullock, and Josephus H. Wilson. There may be others, but we do not recollect their names.

We urge it upon each to attend the meeting next Saturday.

The Danville Tribune notices the death of Col. A. I. CALDWELL, an influential citizen of that place.

Mr. S. C. MERCER, late Editor of the Princeton "Kentuckian," has become associated with Mr. J. R. McCARROLL, and will hereafter have charge of the Hopkinsville "Southern Patriot."

**Congress.**—The Senate is discussing the action of the Naval Board, and the Central American question. The House has not got to work yet.

**MISSOURI HEMP CROP.**—A correspondent of a firm in St. Louis largely interested in the hemp trade, writing from Clay County, says that when he took up what he supposed to be his best hemp he found it to be all worthless. It is added that he is one of the largest planters in the State, and no statement could be more reliable.

**Peace.**—The Louisville Courier of Monday has private despatches from New York; announcing the arrival of the steamship Canada. The news speaks favorably for peace. The peace Congress was to assemble at Paris about the 17th; but it was doubted whether Prussia would be admitted. The peace protocol memorandum has been signed at Vienna by the ministers of the five powers; and a short armistice would be next agreed upon.

This is all the news brought.

**LUCY STONE BLACKWELL AND THE FUGITIVE SLAVES.**—The Cincinnati Columbian, of Thursday says:

"The strong-minded women preaching blood."

"The fugitive slave case now pending in our city had, yesterday, a strange interlude,

to heighten with new horrors those bloody

teaching which had already made a mother

the butcher of her infant child. A woman

—not bred in some den of cut throats, but

educated in a college and nursed in all those

softenings of Letters and the Arts which are rightly called the Humanities—young

and cultivated, and intellectual; in short,

the most exalted of female philosophers,

is in the hands of the

terrible

butcher of the South.

The Brazos froze strong enough to bear

up a horse. The mercury at sunrise on the 25th was 1°, on the 26th 0°, on the 27th, 1° below zero; on the 28th, 0°, and on the 29th 1° below zero; and during this time a fierce

wind blew from the north and northeast,

but yesterday it changed to south and south-

east, and to-day lulled almost entirely, and

a warm sun beams upon us in compensation

for the chilling cold we have suffered

for seven days."

**Commercial Intelligencer.**

CORRECTED UP TO MONDAY EVENING.

[From the Louisville Courier.]

**LOUISVILLE MARKET.**

BAGGING AND ROPE—Receipts meager and we hear of small sales on time at \$25,000.

COAL—Retail sales of Pittsburgh at 11@2c.

COTTON AND COTTON YARNS—Sales of middling at \$20@2c; hating, 10@1c. Cotton yarn 20@2c doz.

CORDAGE, &c.—Small sales Manila cordage at 16@2c; filled and tarred cordage at 12@15@2c; and 18@2c.

CANDLES—Soy candles, 42c; star candles, in boxes \$1@2c; 25c. Oil candles, 12@15@2c; common, 15@2c@3c.

CLOTHES—Sales of prime at 35@38c; com mon, 30@32c.

FLOWERS AND GARDEN—Extra brands \$7 25@7 50.

WINE & BRANDY—\$1 25@2c; 25c. Oats 25@2c; corn 33@35c.

GROCERIES—Rice coffee 11@12c; molasses 40@42c; sugar, 8@9c; rice 6@7c.

HEMP—The receipt small, with sales at \$1 25@2c.

HIDES—We quote green slaughter, 4c; Missouri dry, 12@13c; dry salted, 10@12c; dry, 12@15c.

PROVISIONS—Pork is firm, with sales of mess meat at \$16@20c; bacon clear sides 9c; shoulder 8c; and 8@9c for lagged hams; Lard 10@10c for prime.

SEEDS—Sales of clover, \$9 25@10 00 per bushel; timothy, 9@10c; Flaxseed \$1 75.

CATTLE MARKET.

Beeves \$5 50@7 00

Sheep \$1 25@10 00

PILETS—Market price \$1 25@2c.

TELEGRAPH MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 18, P. M.

Flour—Market price shipping brands \$7 50@7 75.

Grain—Corn yellow 64@65c Wheat 8 1/2@9 1/2c

New York, Feb. 18, P. M.

Flour—Western \$7 50@7 75; Southern \$8 50@8 75.

Grain—Wheat 1 1/2@2c; corn 25@27c; oats 33@35c.

GROCERIES—Rice coffee 11@12c; molasses 40@42c; sugar, 8@9c; rice 6@7c.

HEMP—The receipt small, with sales at \$1 25@2c.

HIDES—We quote green slaughter, 4c; Missouri dry, 12@13c; dry salted, 10@12c; dry, 12@15c.

PROVISIONS—Pork is firm, with sales of mess meat at \$16@20c; bacon clear sides 9c; shoulder 8c; and 8@9c for lagged hams; Lard 10@10c for prime.

SEEDS—Sales of clover, \$9 25@10 00 per bushel; timothy, 9@10c; Flaxseed \$1 75.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 18, P. M.

Flour—\$6 75; Corn 40; Oats 30.

PILETS—Market price \$1 25@2c.

# The Garland.

The 18<sup>th</sup> of October.  
We did not fear the winter—she dull gray mornings  
No shadows lurked on our spirits laid;  
The long night watched did not bring us warning;  
That we were snouts of a house decayed;  
The early snows like dreams to us descended;  
The frost did fairy work on green and boughs;  
And the winter's work, like winter's, was indeed—  
How is it that we fear the Winters now?

Their house-fires fall no bright on hearth and chamber;  
Their now-ben star-light shines as coldly clear;  
The wools still keep their bales for December;  
The world a welcome for the new year,  
And its away in old remembered places;  
The sun and moon look out with living faces—  
Why have our days forgot such goodly things?

It is that now the north wind finds us shaken;  
By tempest fierce than its bitter blast,

Which fairer than its friends—tous, have taken

Away like Summer's fairer pastures,

And its away in its pleasant valleys,

Waving the light of promise from its boughs—

Till mist's meet even in the onward palace—

A dimness not like theirs to pass away?

It was not dust when dreams of love and laurels

Left the sun to the Winters of our youth;

Before its hopes had fallen in fortune's quarrel,

For the twilight fairies in its heavy truth—

With shadows coming when the fire burns low,

Tell of distant graves and losses only—

The past that cannot change and will not go.

Alas! dear friends, the Winter is within us,

Hard is the ice that grows about the heart;

For pity eves and vain regrets have won us

Seasons and skies reft us a world worse than we;

But nations too! and them's even as we,

Hearing the Winters which they may not see.

## Miscellaneous.

Extract from a forthcoming work, to be published by Dutton & Co., New York, entitled,

Christine; or, Woman's Trials and

Triumphs.—By LAURA J. CURTIS.

It was late in the evening, but Christine still held over her book, quite engrossed in the solution of a mathematical problem. Suddenly the sound of the half clock, striking ten, aroused her, and hastily putting aside her book, she prepared to obey the bell, which rang out its quick peal the signal for retiring.

There was a light tap at the door, and softly it opened, admitting the slight figure of Annie Murray, in her night-dress alone.

Christine looked at her in surprise, and exclaimed, "For mercy's sake, why are you here! You are breaking the rules, and you know how strict Mrs. Frothingham is in enforcing them."

"Don't speak so loud, Christine," whispered Annie, in reply. "Nobody will ever find it out, and I want so much to finish reading this charming book; my room-mate is so disagreeable she won't let the light burn for the fifteen minutes we are allowed after ten, and so I slipped in here, seeing the light under the door. Now, you just let me stay here these few minutes, won't you?" she added, coaxingly.

"Yes," said Christine, rather unwillingly, and Annie seated herself at once, and read with avidity. Fifteen minutes flew rapidly, and the step of the teacher, whose voice it was to see that all the lights were extinguished, was heard.

"Annie! Annie!" cried Christine, "Miss Durand is coming," and in an instant all was dark. The teacher passed by, down the long hall, and returned again slowly; then the sound of her footsteps ceased.

"Now, Annie, good night," said Christine, in a tone of great relief. "You can slip into your room, and nobody will be any the wiser."

But Annie only lighted the gas again, laid a mat against the door-sill, that the glass might not shine through into the hall, and seated herself again near the table.

"Annie Murray, are you crazy? Do put that light out instantly!" exclaimed Christine, in low, but determined tones.

"Old Miss Durand is safe in bed by this time, and I have only a few pages to read. I am dying to know how this book ends. Do let me sit here a few minutes; it can do you no harm, and I should think you might grant this little favor to one you pretend to love."

Christine waited, but made no reply, and Annie, taking her silence as consent, read on. Christine fell into an uneasy slumber, and still Annie sat there reading.

Suddenly Christine was wakened by a stir in the apartment, and, opening her eyes with a start, she saw Miss Durand standing in the door and heard her stern voice.

"What does this mean, Miss Elliott?"

Christine glanced around the room: no Annie was in sight, the light burned brightly, a chair was overcast, and a book lay on the floor near the bed.

At a glance she saw it all—that she would be considered the culprit!—and with a deep sigh she sank back upon the pillows, from which she had started up on her first wakening.

Miss Durand stepped forward and picked up the book, then tossed it from her with a look of disgust.

"One of Paul de Kock's execrable novels," she said. "I understand it with your pretended sleep, and natural start and waking, excellent piece of acting as it was. I did, at first, think it possible that you forgot to turn off your gas, but this reveals the whole. I shall report you to Mrs. Frothingham immediately on her rising in the morning."

"Oh! Miss Durand, have mercy! Do not! do not! I am innocent; indeed, I am," began Christine, in the most supplicating tones, and wringing her hands in anguish.

The teacher looked at her with cool contempt. "I shall do my duty, Miss Elliott," she replied.

"Rise and put out your light now!" she added; and, as Christine obeyed, she lifted the book from the floor, and, saying, "I will take this valuable volume with me, and think, perhaps, now you may be trusted to retire again," left the room.

The instant the door closed after her, Christine felt herself encircled by soft arms, and Annie's sweet voice whispered, "Heavens! how horribly I have been frightened. Every moment I expected those Argus eyes of Miss Durand would spy me out behind the curtain, and I trembled so lest you should say something that might lead to my discovery. I didn't believe you would me into me intentionally, Chris; dear, but, taken so by surprise as you were, I was terribly frightened lest some unguarded word should slip out. But, do not utterly despise me! I confess I have done wrong!"

The words, indistinctly uttered as they were, amidst sobs and tears, at once arrested Mrs. Frothingham in a voice of indignation. Did you not read this book last night, after the hours when we allow no lights to burn; thus breaking the rules, and when discovered, endeavored to sleep?"

"No, ma'am," sobbed Christine.

"What?" ejaculated her teacher, "you dare to deny it all! What explanations have you to offer, then, of the appearances of the truth? but to no purpose. Stopping short in the discourse, he at once arrested their attention by the question: 'My friends, do you know how these Hot Springs are said to have been discovered? I will tell you.' Many years since, an old Dutchman and his son were passing down the valley, where the road now runs that you see out there—pointing to it through the window—when observing the Spring, they stepped on their team to water their horses. The old man took up the bucket, went to the spring, and dipped it in, when some of the water dashed up his hand and scalded him. Instantly dropping the bucket, he started for the wagon, running, and calling to his son, 'Hans! drive on! Hell is not far from dish place!' At this, his audience burst out laughing—when, immediately assuming a look of deepest solemnity and dropping his voice to the low tones that in him are like muted thunders, and said the application: 'I tell you, my friends Hell is not far from this place.' There were no more smiles in that congregation that day. Some who heard it, said it seemed to them as if the terrors of the Day of Judgment had come."

The words, indistinctly uttered as they were, amidst sobs and tears, at once arrested Mrs. Frothingham's attention. She paused, and asked quietly, "Are you ready, then, to admit your falsehood—to make full and free confession? Do so, if you would be forgiven."

"Oh! would to Heaven that I could! but I cannot, I think!" exclaimed the poor girl, and, this instant her hesitation rising only from her want of courage to show her fault, and disgusted more and more with her half confession, Mrs. Frothingham sternly shook off the grasp with which the girl still clung to her robe, as if

"Poor child!" she said gently. "Do not take what I have said too much to heart, I was hasty—I know it was: you were so stupefied, so taken by surprise, you could not speak—you were not yourself; but to-morrow you will confess it all."

"Oh, Christine, I cannot; hate me—despite me as I despise myself—but I cannot do it; it would kill me. The very idea of meeting Mrs. Frothingham's stern eye, nearly drives me frantic, and worse than that, the disgrace. I am no favorite of hers. You have no idea how long my mother tried to get me here; and now, if I should be sent home, and I dare say Mrs. Frothingham would be only too glad of the excuse, my mother would never forgive me. Oh! Christine, you do not know what I ask of me. Betray me if you will; I cannot prevent it. But no, I do not, cannot believe that you will ruin your poor Annie—you can save me; she is your aunt, and you will receive nothing more than a reprimand, while I should be disgraced forever. Oh! Christine, you will not betray me!"

Her voice was full of agony, choked with sobs, and ever and anon she paused to try to keep back the tears which she could not restrain; the scalding drops fell on Christine's hand, which she clung to convulsively, as if to lose her hold of that which seemed buried in the flesh itself.

"No," replied Mrs. Frothingham, "you are to stay here in disgrace," and as she observed the sudden gleam of joy that sparkled in Christine's eyes, she added, "But understand what it is to remain here thus: it is only because it is a still greater punishment for you than banishment could be. You, who have forfeited all claims to mercy; you, whose sin is so aggravated that it demands aggravated punishment; remain, then, but as a Pariah, an outcast—with us, but not of us. Reflect well on what this is to be—shunned, despised, degraded, as the last persisting in his falsehood deserves to be."

With these words she again waved her to the door, and half stopped by the violence of her emotions, Christine staggered out of the apartment. Her eyes were swollen and aching from her long fit of weeping, her lips pale and quivering, her whole countenance haggard, and wearing an expression of the deepest suffering. A servant stood near the door, who assisted her to her chamber, for she could hardly support herself. Everything whirled about her, darkness gathered before her eyes, and just as she reached the threshold of her chamber, she fell heavily to the floor. The servant placed her on her bed, and applied restoratives. Her aunt had begun; a Pariah she was, indeed. The strictest orders were given that no young lady should speak to her, no teacher address her unless in her recitations, and no servant, unless in the performance of her necessary duties.

Thus day passed, and Christine's last moment was she alone. Alone with her tormenting thoughts and reprobation; weary of the long night hours, tossing restlessly on her couch, yet fearing the morning when she must face her aunt. Imagining the interview; by turns shrinking from the idea of, or longing to have it over, or falling into an uneasy sleep, to wake with a start from a dreadful dream, only to realize that more dreadful things were in store for her in reality; for she built no false hopes on the bond of relationship between her judge and herself; and at last, worn out by her feverish tossing on the bed, she rose, dressed herself, and, after a hard night, and a sleepless, and pained night, she could distinguish nothing.

Morning came at last; and now that it had come, Christine thought that she would even then to meet her aunt, as she must soon do. As the hours passed on, she felt like him of old in the iron shroud, which slowly, surely compressed its walls around him, so was time narrowing around her every instant bringing near the crisis of her fate. Each passing step thrilled through her every nerve, and sent a cold shudder over her frame.

At last there was a rap at her door, and servant entered with her breakfast. She could not taste it, but allowed it to remain untouched, where the waiter had placed it. A half hour had passed, and now came a summons to go to Mrs. Frothingham's apartment.

She followed mechanically, and was ushered into a darkened room, where, for the first few minutes, she could distinguish nothing.

The door closed behind her, and she stood silent there—whether alone or not, she hardly knew. As her eyes grew more accustomed to the light, she saw her aunt, dressed in dark, heavy robes, sitting at the farther end of the apartment.

Obedying her first impulse, she sprang forward, threw herself at her aunt's feet, and without being able to speak, burst into flood of tears.

Mrs. Frothingham waited till the violence of Christine's grief had subsided, till her tears were spent, and only a suppressed sob escaped her at intervals; then she spoke:

"I am ready to hear your confession."

Rapidly the whole scene of the past night flashed through the girl's mind. What could she say truthfully without betraying Annie? Nothing; and with a choking voice she exclaimed, "What shall I say?"

"Say!" repeated Mrs. Frothingham. "Tell the truth, girl, where you got this execrable book—tell the whole story immediately."

"The book is not mine," replied Christine.

"Who lent it to you?" asked Mrs. Frothingham.

"Nobody. It was not lent me," sobbed Christine, checking herself at her intervals; then she spoke:

"I am ready to hear your confession."

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"Go!" she repeated, as Christine slowly crawled from the floor; "your fault I could have forgiven—I did not look for gratitude from you, and you have not disappointed me in all my setting an example of insubordination—but to select such a book as this for a companion and, worse than all, to lie to your fault—to persist in your falsehood, even when promised forgiveness—this shows a depth of depravity I had not look for in one so young. And you are my brother's child. I blush to own that a drop of my blood flows in your polluted veins. Never dare again to call me aunt, witness that you are; begone! Do not stand there shedding crocodile tears—you only increase my disgust; I can endure the sight of you no longer!"

She waved her hand with a gesture of disdain, but the girl did not move.

"Amy! I sheet to be sent home in disgrace?" she asked, her pale lips quivering, and her pale hands clasped so convulsively that the fingers seemed buried in the flesh itself.

"No," replied Mrs. Frothingham, "you are to stay here in disgrace," and as she observed the sudden gleam of joy that sparkled in Christine's eyes, she added, "But understand what it is to remain here thus: it is only because it is a still greater punishment for you than banishment could be. You, who have forfeited all claims to mercy; you, whose sin is so aggravated that it demands aggravated punishment; remain, then, but as a Pariah, an outcast—with us, but not of us. Reflect well on what this is to be—shunned, despised, degraded, as the last persisting in his falsehood deserves to be."

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